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High School Annual

1897.

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HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

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THE TWO GRINDERS

ON far off India's coral strand
A Juggernaut, 'tis said,
Is built of gold and ivory,
And carved in dragon's dread,
And offered to the gods.

Thus once a year, in awful state,
Slow through the streets 'tis rolled
This car of gems and ivory,
Of ebony and gold.
And underneath its awful wheels
They throw themselves, those heathen,
And think they do a thing that's right,
So clouded is their reason.

And in the Marion gas belt
A Juggernaut, 'tis said,
Is built of history and verse,
Of grinds and jokelets dread,
And offered to its friends.

The first, this year we bring to you—
Our Annual grave and witty,
To students in the High School,
And patrons in the city.
'Twixt either cover you will find
The fruit of this year's reaping;
We crushed the grapes; we give the wine—
Old memories green we're keeping.

SCHOOL HISTORY

THE educational work of Marion began with private schools. It was largely due to their excellence that the public school idea did not take root earlier and bear fruit. This seems to be especially true of the more advanced grades. Quite early in this city's life an academy which gave a high grade of instruction was established. This school was made possible through the efforts of Mr. Samuel McClure, one of the pioneers of Marion. Out of the success of this effort a second school of similar grade was opened some years later by Rev. Samuel Sawyer. The rivalry between these two schools kept the standard of work very high and Marion was noted for its academic instruction. The schools continued open and did splendid work until the beginning of the civil war. Then, like many other institutions both closed their doors, for their students had gone to battle in response to their country's call. Another reason for the public schools getting a late start was that town sentiment divided as to the kind of school policy to pursue. Some wanted a large building where all the children could be accommodated and others wanted ward buildings and fewer children in the building. As nearly as can be ascertained it is about forty years since the public schools were opened in Marion. The school building was a frame and located on Boots street. A few years later more room was needed. The old brick Seminary, located upon the site of the Third Ward School, being vacant, M. L. Marsh, the town school trustee, bought it for public school purposes. The frame school house on Boots street was then moved to the north side of the brick and formed a wing. This made quite a school plant for the thrifty town. A little later the old frame Presbyterian church building was bought and moved to the south side of the old Seminary and formed a corresponding wing to that on the north. In this somewhat singular collection of buildings the children of Marion gathered to be taught by six or seven teachers and a principal. These buildings were soon filled, then crowded and sometimes almost packed. The grading was not very exact nor elaborate but with all of these drawbacks there was much good work done. Finally under Dr. Lewis Williams and D. P. Cubberly, as trustees, a good frame building was erected in North Marion to accommodate the children on that side of the river. Sixty pupils were schooled here and two additional teachers were added to the corps. About this time there was a feeling in the town that the best school interests demanded more and better school houses. The history of the first two brick school houses in Marion is a very spirited one. After much talk and considerable time the records show that the town council bought a location in North Marion (where No. 2 school now stands) and one in South Marion (the site of the present No. 4 school.) With the purchase of these two sites the town council gave the board of school trustees, Messrs. T. D. Tharp, J. H. Wigger, J. W. Miles, $12,000 to build ward school buildings upon said locations.

From the best information to be had it appears that the schools first began to be graded some time in the sixties under the direction of A. H. Harritt as principal and T. D. Tharp as assistant. They worked about three years, and were followed by Mr. William Russell and wife, who had charge of school affairs for four or five years. Then Mr. W. C. McCord became principal, with Miss Frone A. Case as his assistant. The next principal and helper were Mr. Wood and Miss Nannie Mooney. They taught but a short time, and were succeeded by I. W. Legg as principal and Will McIntire as his assistant. This list of school workers, in the order given, brings the history down to the spring of 1877.

The first official record to be found of the election of a principal or superintendent was in June, 1877, when I. W. Legg was elected principal and George Osborn as his assistant.

Both of these gentlemen were re-elected the following year to the same positions. In 1879 they were succeeded by Irving W. Barnhart as superintendent and Frank R. Osborn as assistant to the principal, Mr. George Osborn having been elected to the county superintendency. It was during the administration of these gentlemen that the schools became so overcrowded that to relieve the conditions the Presbyterian Church was rented for High School purposes. October 10, 1879, the school was moved into the church and remained there until March 27, 1882. While in the church the principal and assistant were again changed. It was at this time that A. H. Hastings was elected superintendent, Phariba White principal of the High School and Mary Lomax as her assistant. In the spring of 1882 the new brick buildings in North and South Marion were completed. The schools were reclassified and readjusted. By this change the High School was enabled to return to the old Seminary building, which it did April 3 of this year. While there had been some progress made in grading, with the new and additional accommodations, Superintendent Hastings and his assistants did much to bring the schools up to a better standard of work. Mention is made in the school records that in August, 1882, Superintendent Hastings presented a "Course of Study and Rules and Regulations," which were adopted by the Board of School Trustees. All of this paved the way for the coming of Hamilton S. McCrae, his wife, Emma Mont McCrae, and Alva Graves, who became Superintendent of Schools, principal and assistant principal of the High School, respectively, in the fall of 1883. The High School remained in the old Seminary building, with Mrs. McCrae as principal, Mr. Graves as assistant principal, and Superintendent McCrae teaching part of the time until the beginning of the school year of 1887-88. Again needing more school room, the third story of the Tharp block, corner of Fourth and Branson streets, was rented for High School and eighth grade use, the High School to use the assembly and recitation rooms and the grade to use the room at the west of the assembly hall.

The latter part of the winter of 1887 Superintendent McCrae was taken seriously sick, and John K. Waltz was appointed to finish his work for that school year. The sickness of Superintendent McCrae proved to be fatal, and Mr. Waltz was continued as superintendent until his death, which occurred in March, 1890. During the summer of 1887 Mrs. McCrae resigned as principal of the High School to accept a position in the faculty of Purdue University. Mr. Graves was advanced from the assistant's place to that of principal, and Miss Lucy M. Parker became his assistant. The work in the Tharp block was done under many disadvantages, but the workers did the best they could under the circumstances, and hoped for a better condition of affairs. While located here the new growth in the school incident to the discovery of natural gas was very distinctly felt, and the crowded conditions demanded another move. This time the school went into two suites of rooms in the Charles block. The change to this building was made late in the fall of 1889. The school continued to grow in numbers so that each succeeding year the great need of a large building for High School use was being felt more and more. While in the Charles block Mrs. E. C. Gear and Mr. A. W. Moore were principal for one year each. While here, also, an additional teacher (Miss Minnie Tresslar) was added to the force.

The increase in numbers increased the work in the different branches, so that distinct departments were now outlined. Here the school worked and waited for the completion of the High School building. This was ready for use in September, 1891. The building was formally dedicated by an address given by President John M. Coulter of the Indiana State University and a reception given to the citizens and teachers by the Board of School Trustees. In a few days the work opened for the year with Mr. Russell Bedgood as principal and teaching Latin, having for his assistants Mr. Alva Graves, Mathematics; Misses Minnie Tresslar, English; Herriott C. Palmer, History, and Frances Anderson, Science, making five teachers doing high school work. This number has since been increased to seven, and the school year of 1897-98 will need nine teachers, requiring ten rooms in which to do the work. The corps of teachers and assignments for the current year are as follows: Mr. Virgil McKnight, principal and teacher of History, Civics, Ethics and Psychology; Mr. Alva Graves, Mathematics; Mr. Gilbert A. Morris, Physics, Chemistry and Constitutional History; Miss Minnie Tresslar, English; Miss Carrie A. Reynolds, Botany, Physical Geography and Algebra; Miss Cora Bennett, Latin; Miss Edith Beck, English and History. Mr. Bedgood was principal for nearly three years, W. J. Williams working three months of the last year in his place. September, 1894, Mr. F. M. Ingler became principal and continued as such for two years, when Mr. McKnight, the present incumbent, was elected. With the mention of the election of Welford D. Weaver in 1890 to succeed Superintendent John K. Waltz, all of the persons related to the schools as superintendent or principal of, assistant, or teacher in the High School, have been noted. Should there be an omission or error, it has been due to imperfect information.

In 1889 the course of study was changed from three years of work to that requiring four years for completion. The enriching and lengthening of the work brought new confidence in our results among school people. Every year the departments are being better defined and better work is being done. Gradually the material equipment is added,

so that when Astronomy is studied by the aid of the fine telescope, the property of the High School, practical work can be done. The same is true in Physics and Botany. The work is being done with apparatus and books and personal investigation, where formerly it was done through books alone. The past year the School Board has fitted up a splendid laboratory for doing elementary work in Chemistry. Regarding the character of the work, it is not wise to say too much about our own products, but it is only just to record that the excellence of the work done in the Marion High School, by teachers and pupils, is recognized throughout the State both by public school and by university men. The graduates are always sought for and given the first places when they leave us for higher work. This short history woutd be incomplete without mention being made of the general "esprit de corps" which pervades the entire High School. It is due to this high spirit of things that so much can be accomplished of more than ordinary worth.

The honor of being the first graduate of the schools belongs to Miss Alice Davis. From 1877 to 1883 there were no graduates. With the removal of the High School again into the Seminary building came new life, and on the 22d of May, 1883, the second graduating class was sent out, consisting of seven young ladies, as follows: Lettie Case, Ada Eshelman, Annette Reynolds, Birdie DeLong, Lillie Wilkie, Lida Larrick and Sallie Clothier. The work so well begun was pushed vigorously in the High School during the years 1883, '84, '85, '86, and deserves special mention for its character and direction. During those formative years a foundation was laid which has been of great service ever since.

The graduates by years and classes are as follows: 1877, 1; 1883, 7; 1884, 9; 1885, 11; 1886, 14; 1887, 15; 1888, 12; 1889, 10; 1890, 5; 1891, 5; 1892, 9; 1893, 21; 1894, 16; 1895, 20; 1896, 18; 1897, 23; a total of 196.

Beginning with the school year of 1890-91 (no reliable data earlier than this is to be had) and including the current year, there have been 252 boys and 399 girls, or 651 individual pupils who have taken either a whole or partial course in the High School. A mere mention of so many different pupils taking the work will faintly indicate the far-reaching influence of the school power and its possible consequences.

Mention is made elsewhere of persons serving early in the town's history as school trustees, and it is fitting that a list of the men who have served in like capacity later should be a part of this sketch. For it is because of all that they have done that we have and are what we are as a system of public schools. Beginning with the earliest official records available, June, 1877, the following men have served as School Trustees of Marion: D. H. Horner, H. F. Clunk, George Sweetser, Isaac Vandevanter, J. W. Miles, L. M. Overman, R. W. Bailey, T. D. Tharp, J. H. Wigger, E. Kitch, Elkanah Hulley, Dr. M. M. Wall, Simon Goldthait, W. D. Weaver, Isaac Smithson, George Webster, Jr., and Dr. J. H. Forrest. The length of term served by these gentlemen varies very much. L. M. Overman was elected to fill a vacancy September, 1879, and served until January, 1880, when he resigned. This is the shortest term noted among the different trustees. The longest term of service belongs to Elkanah Hulley, who has served continuously since his election in December, 1883. The present Board of Education is composed of Messrs. Hulley, Webster and Forrest, who take great interest in school matters, and are striving to make it possible for the young people of the city to have as good high school opportunities as are afforded anywhere in the State.

The writer of this is aware that in the preparation of a short history there will be, doubtless, many imperfections. The information has been gathered from numerous sources, but in all cases has been verified as far as possible before using. All available facts have been used, and yet no doubt much valuable and interesting information has escaped notice. While collecting the data necessary for this article and in its construction I was impressed that it would be a very wise as well as a very valuable thing for some one to write out quite fully the educational history of Marion. It should be done before many years, or much of the material for a full account would not be obtainable. Those who have so kindly assisted me by suggestion or notes or otherwise I wish to thank sincerely for all their aid. It is to be hoped that this chronicle of past events will inspire its readers to greater action, for to-morrow is made possible by what is past.

WELFORD D. WEAVER.



WELFORD D. WEAVER.

WELFORD D. WEAVER was born in Tyrone, N. Y., July 10, 1856. He came with his father and mother to Indiana when a mere child, locating near Hardenburg, in Jennings County. Here on his father's farm, and in a shop and store in Vernon, he spent his boyhood and younger manhood. His education was obtained in the country school during winter terms and by two years of study in the graded schools of Vernon, which was supplemented by work in Franklin College from 1879 to 1883. During the time spent in College six years of collegiate work were finished. In September, 1883, he was ordained a Baptist minister in Pueblo, Colorado, and remained in that state as pastor of the Baptist church in Grand Junction until the spring of 1885. In the summer of this year he came to Marion to organize a Baptist church, of which he became pastor. He was selected some years later a member of the school board, and in that capacity evinced an interest in the city schools. Upon the death of Mr. John K. Waltz, who was then the city school superintendent, the other members of the school board delegated Mr. Weaver to take the place of superintendent for the unexpired part of the school year. Mr. Weaver's term as school trustee expired at this time, and Mr. Isaac Smithson succeeded him on the board. A little later in the summer he was elected superintendent of schools, and began his work July 1, 1890. In this capacity he has served seven years.















ALVA GRAVES.
CORA BENNETT.

MINNIE TRESSLAR.
VIRGIL M'KNIGHT.
GILBERT MORRIS.

CARRIE REYNOLDS.
EDITH BECK.

High School Teachers.

VIRGIL M'KNIGHT—*Hanover College*—Department of History.

ALVA GRAVES—*White Water Academy*—Department of Mathematics.

MINNIE TRESSLAR—*Ph. M., Butler University*—Department of English.

CARRIE REYNOLDS—*Michigan State Normal*—Department of Biology.

CORA BENNETT—*Ph. B., DePauw University*—Department of Latin.

GILBERT MORRIS—*A. B., Miami University*—Department of Physical Science.

EDITH BECK—*Ph. B., DePauw University*—Department of English.



Alfred Henry
Frank Thorn
A. Eugene Michel.

JUNIOR CLASS POEM

NO tie so strong, in court or mart,
As that which binds us heart to heart—
A studious band of youth and maid,
Of courage strong, and purpose staid—
We Alpheans.

We've watched the summer roses go;
We've felt the purely fallen snow
Melt on our glowing faces.
And years and trials have proved us true;
We've tested each one through and through;
We've found the good and hold it.
Then when we've climbed the hill of fame
We give all honor to the name
And Alpha's inspiration.

"Meet at toe top" our watchword strong—
We'll do it though the way be long;
And in the light of the new dawn
We'll find each, with his armor on;
To Alpha, victory ever!



SENIOR CLASS.

Class of '97.

OFFICERS:

TASSO MYERS, ... *President.*
FLORENCE CASE, ... *Secretary.*
LEWIS DARTER, ... *Treasurer.*

MOTTO: *Non verba sed facta.*
COLORS: *Crimson.*
FLOWER: *White Carnation.*

OFFICERS:

FLORENCE CASE, ... *Historian.*
LEWIS DARTER, ... *Orator.*
JESSIE ST. JOHN, ... *Poet.*

Yell.

Wickety, Wackety!
Wah! Whoo! Wah!
'97! '97!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

List of Members.

Charles Albright.
Will Alexander.
Elizabeth Alward.
Martha Barker.
Edith Barley.
Walter Blinn.
Austin Broughman.
Edgar Cammack.
Florence Case.
Lewis Darter.
Leola Dickey.
Albert Emerson.
Anna Hollinger.
Eula Greist.
Omer Hoover.
Willard Ingram.
Orville Jackson.
Orval James.
Tasso Myers.
John Stewart.
Jessie St. John.
Charles Underwood.

History of the Class of '97.

(Taken From the Chicago Review, June 1, 1897.)

Mars Heard From Another Result of the Achievements of Science.

A GREAT uproar was heard all over earth from about one o'clock yesterday morning until twelve last night. About noon yesterday Prof. Walter Blinn, Jr., of Fankboner Science Hall, at Marion, Indiana, called up Mars to see what caused the commotion. In answer to this query the operator at our celestial neighbor sent back the message that they were celebrating the graduation of the class of 1897, Marion, Ind., U. S. Earth. It is to this class that we owe our knowledge of and intercourse with other planets; it is to them we are indebted for our language, our inventions, our education, refinement and culture. The history of the life of each member is taught to our children. It was their knowledge of electricity and mathematics, together with apt and inventive minds, that enabled them to devise the Alfankmoodmyter tube by which they signaled us. As a class their work was brilliantly successful. Many made notable careers, and others have left monuments of inventions. Their deeds live forever; poets sing of them, and their victories are numberless.

(It may be of interest to our readers to know that this paper was founded by Charles E. Underwood, a member of this famous class.)



JUNIOR CLASS.

Junior Class.

OFFICERS:

FRANK MOONE, . . . *President.*
VERNER NELSON, . . . *Vice-President.*

COLORS: Pink and Lavender.
MOTTO: Ini legit regit.

OFFICERS:

ETHEL M'NIGHT, . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*
HARRY NEAL, . . *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

List of Members.

Edward Lawrence.
Frank Moone.
Verner Nelson.
Ben Clothier.
Edwin Hulley.

Eugene Michel.
Fred Jones.
Alfred Henry.
Bert Cronkhite.

Harry Neal.
Frank Jones.
Mark Levy.
Bertha Dickey.

Bertha Howard.
Clarence Bradner.
Grace Tucker.
Mabel Patton.

Catherine Matter.
Effie Organ.
Minnie Manrfng.
Blanche Barker.

Florence Alward.
Rosa Carr.
Mary Farthing.
Ethel McKinney.
Roger Friermood.

Junior Class.

THE class of 1898 made its first mistake by coming into being, September 17, 1894, which was about one hundred years before its time. Such ideals of achievements, such conceptions of liberty, we might expect of students who have had the benefit of a century more of this electrical age. But no amount of failure can dampen the ardor of these star-shooters who are wise enough to pick up the birds which fall from the tree tops. They entered High School sixty-eight strong, out of which ten chose the scientific course in preference to the classical. The classical section sat in Room 10, while those of the scientific section were placed across the hall in Miss Reynolds' care. At the end of the first term their personality was thoroughly established, *altho* nothing of the means may be mentioned here except a determined opposition which greeted the mid-years who, entering in the January of '95, expected to stand on a regular footing with those who had been traveling almost five months. Probably the memorable social event of this year was a picnic held in May at Conner's Mill. A hay wagon conveyed the main body, and the entire day was given up to such sylvan sports as only youth, wholly abandoned to pleasure, can invent. School opened September, '95, with forty-seven of the original number enrolled. Mr. Graves held the reins this year. Soon after the opening a constitution was drawn up, the class being formally organized. Mr. Arthur Watson, who had served as president the preceding year, was re-elected, and Miss Ethel McKinney was chosen secretary and treasurer; Miss Edna Johnson, historian; Mr. Edward Lawrence, poet, and Miss Florence Alward, sergeant-at-arms. Class meetings were held bi-weekly, at which time the business sessions were relieved by a debate or general discussion of some topic of current interest. At the Christmas season a class party was given, in connection with which the "Courtship of Miles Standish," and Christmas tree will long be remembered. As Juniors they found themselves in Mr. McKnight's room. This situation imposed a certain dignity which was broken in upon only slightly as the weeks rolled by. At a class meeting in November, 1896, an annual was proposed. Vote in favor was unanimous. A board was chosen, consisting of Mr. Arthur Watson, Editor-in-Chief; Mr. Edwin Hulley, Business Manager, and the following Sub-Editors: Mr. Frank Jones, Verse; Miss Ethel McKinney, Alumni; Miss Catherine Matter, Grinds; Mr. Alfred Henry, Class; Mr. Arthur Michel, Club. This Board worked under many disadvantages, and a handicap beyond their control. Sickness and accident committed theft, and at last the real burden rested more or less equally on

ALFRED HENRY. FRANK JONES.
EUGENE MICHEL. FRANK MOONE.

The class of 1898 is proving the faith of her who *de eis optimum iudicium fecit*. As individuals they have energy, persistence and a high ideal of what is worth while. Thus equipped we feel that no amount of the world's buffetings can wholly overcome those who have once felt the *summum bonum* of life.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Class of '99.

JOHN CHANNING WATTS, . . . *President.* *COLORS: Golden brown and blue.* ANNA LOUISE BROWNLEE, . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

Yell.

Hobble, Zick, Rah!
Boom-a-lack, Bah!
'99, right in line,
Zig-zag, Ah!

List of Members.

Lydia Carrey.
Edith Gauntt.
Myrtle Stover.
Hattie VanGorder.
Mary Glaize.
Rosamond Tibbs.
Clara Geither.
Jennie Gillespie.
Georgia Collins.
Mamie Sanders.
Nellie Fruchey.

Louise Brownlee.
Ida Robbins.
Lily Geither.
Maud Palmer.
Linnie Middleton.
Georgia Carr.
George Dunn.
Will Conner.
Channing Watts.
Wilmer Wilson.
Alonzo Wheeler.

Donald Bowman.
Purley Scott.
LaMonte Henry.
Ray Wall.
Edward Campbell.
Florence Green.
Magnolia Bogue.
Goldie Barns.
Horace Forrest.
Jesse Hullman.
LeRoy Wheeler.

Clarence Smith.
Carol Bockius.
Elsie Hall.
Goldie Cronkhite.
Lenora Briggs.
Ada Wright.
Minnie Townsend.
Gulie Jay.
Karl Bartley.
Harry Wigger.
Sarah Harris.

Minnie Platt.
Will Reed.
Walter Moore.
Grace Byrd.
Lucy Babb.
Ernest Guthrie.
Lena Horton.
Harry Six.
Daisie Fowler.
Samuel Parry.
Dokey Barley.

Vess DeLano.
Rosetta Gulliford.
Mae Harwood.
Zeffie Moore.
Catherine Sohn.
Mabel Shellhouse.
Pearl Southall.
Cora Yates.
Edna Springer.
Lula Hutchinson.

Class of '99.

IN June, 1895, sixty-five pupils wandered into their vacation with a half dreamy consciousness of having shaken the dust of the grammar school from their feet forever. Some of them, however, seemed to fear being buried in the mire of the higher branches, for only about three-fourths of them entered High School. The majority of this class desired an introduction to the almost unapproachable Caesar, while the others took a scientific course. As Freshmen the class was divided into three sections, one occupying Miss Bennett's room; another, Miss Reynolds', and another, Mr. Morris's. As Sophomore's they were all put under the care of Mr. Graves. At the beginning of the first year the class was organized with Ray Wall as president, and Louise Brownlee secretary and treasurer. The class motto is: *"Esse non videri."* They shall be "studious though weary."



FRESHMAN CLASS.

Class of 1900.

OFFICERS:

HORACE GOULD, . . . *President.*
CLARA OVERMAN, . . . *Vice-President.*

COLORS: Yellow and White.

OFFICERS:

CORA BARKER, ... *Secretary.*
GUY ROUSCH, ... *Treasurer.*

List of Members.

Jessie Donley.
Ethelda Zimmerman.
Nellie Feighner.
Jeanette Smith.
Horace Gould.
Arthur Higbee.
Harry Elliott.
Heber Hemmick.
Lora Simonson.
Blanche Heath.
Dora Cox.
Harry Armstrong.

Roscoe Bert.
Herbert Emley.
Ella Fenstermaker.
Blanche Fansler.
Roy Grewell.
Harry Hall.
Charles Love.
Clara Overman.
Mary Shively.
Lelia Yates.
Frank Moore.
Della Boxell.

Chris Roessler.
Cleo Weaver.
Foy Knight.
Lewis Baldwin.
Erle Daniels.
Otis Willcuts.
Ethel Gourley.
Theora Steele.
Edith Esler.
Roxie Kester.
Lewis DeWolf.
Rhoda Overman.

Gertrude McFeeley.
Ethel Badger.
Howard Conover.
Waldo McAtee.
Cora Barker.
Roy Kelly.
Harold Serviss.
Ethel Case.
Ada Hough.
Dottie Lockridge.
Emma Gould.
Charles Krinn.

William Oesterle.
Della Wall.
Nellie Sheehy.
Bernard Shiveley.
George Krinn.
Estella Waugh.
Bayard Floyd.
Mary Adams.
Effie Arnold.
Elsie Barnes.
Robert Bruce.
Anna Cauley.

John Corrigan.
Edna Fisher.
Anna Fillebrown.
Amos Granshaw.
Louis Hamilton.
Homer Heritage.
Mabel Kelley.
Arthur Lacy.
Merle Marsh.
Clem Murphy.
Jessie Marks.

Frank Moore.
Arthur Neal.
Guy Roush.
Charles Rogers.
Ethel Sohn.
Dora Smith.
Josie Townsend.
Saxe Wallace.
Ross Watson.
Ovid White.
Iva Shockley.

Class of 1900.

THE class of 1900 entered High School with an enrollment of 98, a number exceeding that of any previous class. They came from five different buildings, but a spirit of unity and concord diffused itself so rapidly that it soon seemed as if the class had always been a whole. The number entering High School made necessary a division into four sections. Three of these sections chose the classical and one the scientific course. The scientific section was sent to Miss Reynolds's room, two of the classical sections were delivered over to the tender mercies of Mr. Morris, while the third section was seated in Miss Beck's room. The class organized with Harry Howard, as President; Gertrude McFeeley, Vice President; Edna Fisher, Secretary; Saxe Wallace, Treasurer. During the term there have been few withdrawals and several additions, so that the membership is approximately the same as during the first weeks. One sorrow has come to the class in the death of Maggie Coon, a member of the second classical section. As yet there is little in the line of class history to narrate, but the process of making history is going on rapidly. Made up, as it is, of live and energetic members, the class is and will be recognized as one of the potent factors in High School life.



MID-YEAR CLASS OF '97.

Mid=Year '97 Class.

OFFICERS:

GLENN FRIERMOOD, ... *President.*
BERNICE WRIGHT, . . . *Vice-President.*

COLORS: Dark and light blue.

OFFICERS:

ARTHUR LEVY, ... *Secretary.*
BESSIE CHARLES, ... *Treasurer.*

Yell.

Boom-a-laca, boom-a-laca,
Bow-wow-wow!
Ching-a-laca, ching-a-laca,
Chow-chow-chow!
Boom-a-laca, boom-a-laca,
Who are we?
Ninety-seven mid-year,
Yes, sir 'ee.

List of Members.

Grace Arnold.
Harry Beshore.
Sallie Conner.
Ida Frank,
Rosa Hamilton.
Myrtle Morris.
Mary Neal.
Maud Plunkett.

Esther Strange.
Bernice Wright.
Florence Sayre.
Pearl Butler.
Chester Beitler.
Grace Condo.
Maud Cady.
Jessie Jackson.

Lucie Matter.
Catherine O'Brien.
Curtis Waller.
Robin Wilson.
Edith Allen.
Clark Anderson.
Bertha Bernstein.
Harry Bowstead.

Clyde Bryant.
Walter Campbell.
Bessie Charles.
Goldie Cassidy.
Edith Foster.
Glenn Friermood.
Ernest Goodwin.
Daisy Graham.

Jessie Gallentine.
Leah Hiatt.
Sallie Hightower.
Arthur Levy.
Vergil Lemon.
Mildred Lenfestey.
Glenn McConnell.
Nettie McClain.

Ernest Metcalf.
Dora McKinney.
Gladys Nottingham.
Charles Peters.
Effie Pettiford.
Lottie Reed.
Ray Reynolds.
Viola Shepard.

Carrie Smith.
Nellie Stroup.
Mary Sweetser.
Jerry Torrance.
Nellie Williams.
Charles Whisler.
Jesse Holman.

Mid=Year '97 Class.

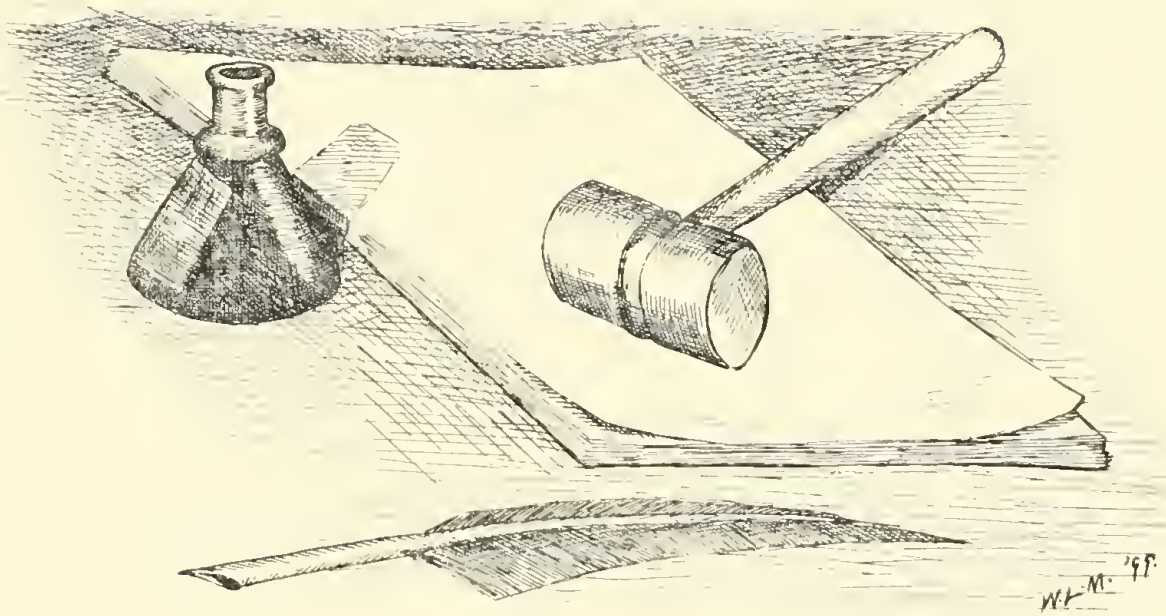
In February, '97, there entered the High School the largest class that has ever come in at this time of the year. It is a fact worthy of note that all who graduated from the grades are now continuing their work in advanced studies. Of the pupils entering, forty-one chose the Classical Course, while nine took the Scientific. The classical pupils were seated in Miss Beck's room, the scientific pupils in Miss Reynold's room. The class organized soon after its entrance, and bids fair to have a future worthy of it senergetic beginning.

TRIBUTE TO THE ANNUAL BOARD

(Contributed by an Interested Outsider.)

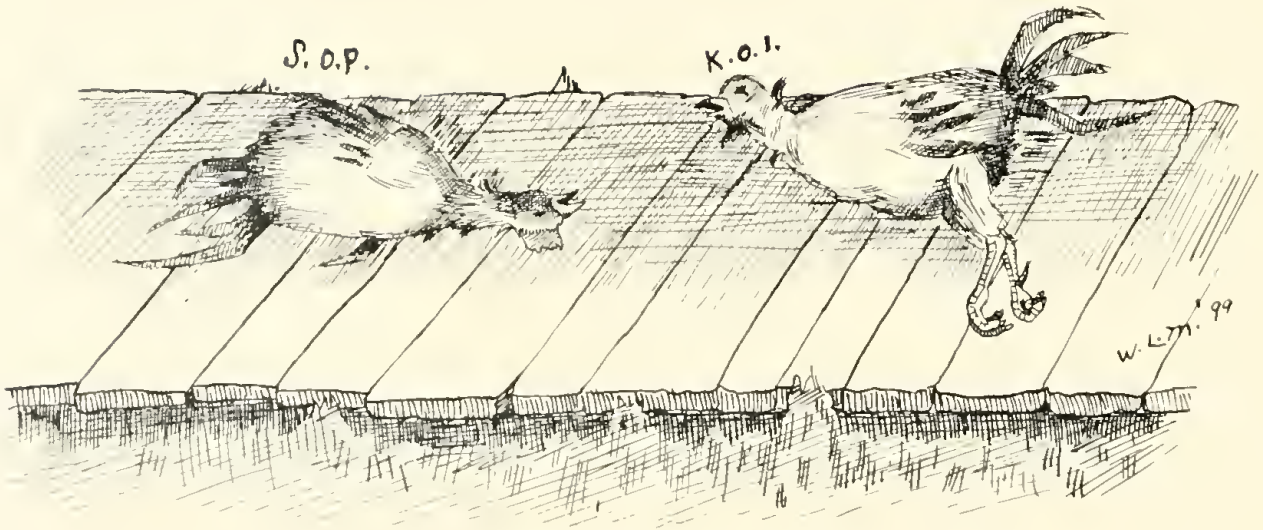
IF you should ask me, whence this Annual,
Whence these grinds, and jokes, and poems,
With the history of the high school,
With the pictures of the pupils,
With the stories of their school life,
With the "ad's" of the best people,
Who all favor education,
And the cause of truth and justice—
I should answer, I should tell you,
From four patient earnest juniors,
From their golden-haired directress,
From their friends and under classmates,
From the classic halls of wisdom,
Where in daily recitations,
Meet three hundred active workers,
Striving after truth and knowledge.
It was not without a struggle,
Without toil and strife and conflict,
Without bitter disappointments,
Born of tasks too hard to conquer,
That the great work was accomplished.

Many moons have passed away since
All the juniors met in session,
Met and came to the decision,
That their class should have the honor,
Have the pleasure and the credit,
Of a Junior High School Annual,
For the first time in the history
Of that excellent institution,
That they all so love and honor,
And its patrons all are proud of.
With much ardor and ambition
Then they chose their leaders for it;
With much zeal and ostentation
Boasted of their High School Annual.
But as time passed on with swiftness.
As the work began in earnest,
One by one the band of classmates
Dropped from out its ranks of leaders,
Until only four remained there,
Out of all its band of workers,
Steadfast, true and loyal workers,
They remained until the finish,
Striving to maintain the honor
Of the class and of the high school.
Many evenings toiled they for it,
With their faithful guide to help them,
Toiled when others joined in pleasures
That they fain would enter also.
But at last the work was ended,
All they hoped had been accomplished,
All their plans had well succeeded,
All their toil and vain endeavors,
Were forgotten in the pleasure,
Of a task so well completed.



CLUBS

(In Order of Their Organization.)



Cocks that meet on the walk,
And kill each other in passing.

S. O. P.

FOUNDED: *October 1, 1896.* *COLORS:* *Black and Blue.*

Yell.

Rick Stack, Frizzle Back!
Hootchy-cootcy, Boom-a-lac!
Who are we? Who are we?
We are S. O. P.!

OFFICERS: *Secret.*

List of Members:

Jake Whistler.
Roy Gould.
Ross Watson.
Ben Clothier.
Joe McMurtrie.
Albert Emerson.
Edwin Hulley.
Will Conner.
Arthur Watson.
Willard Ingram.
Edgar Cammack.
Will McFeeley.
Ned Steele.
Harry Neal.

K. O. I.

FOUNDED: *October 23, 1896.* *MOTTO:* *"Come home, either with your shield, or on it."* *COLORS:* *Blue and Gold.*

Yell.

Boom-a-laca. boom-a-laca.
Ching-a-laca. chi.
Ra ru. hullabalu. rip, roar. rye.
Zig-zag, zig-zag. lelebelera beli.
We are. we are K. O. I.!

Officers.

LEWIS DARTER, ... *President.*
WALTER BLINN, . . . *Vice-President.*
ROGER FRIERMOOD, . . . *Secretary.*
HARL FANKBONER, . . *Treasurer.*
ORVILLE JACKSON, . . *Sergeant-at-arms.*

List of Members

Lewis Darter
Walter Blinn.
Harl Fankboner.
Omer Hoover.
Orville Jackson.
Coral Barley.
Orville James.

Chas. Albright.
Earl Hatt.
Tasso Myers.
Austin Broughman.
Harry Wigger.
Chas. Baker.

Roger Friermood.
George DeWolf.
Donald Himes.
Karl Bartley.
A. Eugene Michel.
Fred Jones.

Walter Moore.
Roy Gould.
Frank Moone.
Frank Moore.
Bert Cronkhite.
Harry Howard.

Samuel Parry.
Edward Lawrence.
Chas. Love.
Clarence Smith.
Lewis DeWolf.
Chas. Rogers.
John Stewart.

S. A. C. A.

OFFICERS:

EDWARD CAMPBELL, . . . *President.*
FOY KNIGHT, ... *Vice-President.*

COLORS: Red and Green.

OFFICERS:

HARRY HALL, ... *Secretary.*
HARRY ARMSTRONG, ... *Janitor.*

Yell.

Vee-vo vi-vo vum!!!
Go-get-a-rat-trap bigger-than-a-cat-trap.
Go-get-a-cat-trap bigger-than-a-rat-trap.
Calaboose, calaboose, cis, boom, bah.
S. A. C. A., Rah! Rah! Rah!

ON the twelfth of June, Eighteen ninety-six, the S. A. C. A. was organized for the purpose of social and athletic sports. We are now seventeen in number, and in place of the old-time typical student, you see strong, broad-chested, manly fellows, with plenty of understanding, and mental capacity in proportion. Athletic sports have grown in the esteem of both the instructors and students of the High School. Bicycling is much indulged in by the members, and we can make as good a showing on the track or road as can be found anywhere in the state. During eighteen ninety-seven we intend to be the leaders in athletics, believing amusement, and its consequent happiness, has much to do with the health and development of mental powers, and thus expect our grades to compare favorably, and trust that there will be no blemish on the red and green of the S. A. C. A.

List of Members.

Ray Wall.
Harry Hall.
Harry Armstrong.
Harold Serviss.
Wilmer Wilson.
Bernard Shively.
Herbert Emley.
Edward Campbell.
Donald Bowman.
Walter Stover.
Fred Graham.
Walter Starrett.
Owen Starrett.
Foy Knight.
Egbert Watson.
Roy Gruell.
Moe Baldwin.

Introduction

To Two Greek Letter Fraternities.

THE Marion High School has the good fortune to harbor two Greek letter fraternities, organized after the fashion of those existing in colleges. None of the officers are made public, except the corresponding secretary, and all sessions are held with closed doors. Knowledge of the constitution and by-laws is kept strictly within the membership. But by their fruits we know them. Is is a source of gratification that we have in our midst two clubs, whose eligibility for membership is based on thorough womanliness and high standing as a student. It has become known, too, that besides the business and social features, some topic of interest to young women is presented and discussed.

Phi Epsilon Iota.

FOUNDED, October 16, 1896.

COLORS, Dark Blue and White.

Charter Members.

Louise Brownlee.
May Harwood.
Florence Jones.
Lena Horton.
Linnie Middleton.
Jeanette Smith.
Nellie Sheehy.

Class of 1898.

Florence Alward.

Class of 1899.

Nellie Fruchey.
Louise Brownlee.
May Harwood.
Mamie Sanders.
Edith Gauntt.
Hattie Van Gorder.
Lena Horton.
Linnie Middleton.

Class of 1900.

Jeanette Smith.
Mary Shively.
Florence Jones.
Nellie Sheehy.

January, '97.

Esther Strange.
Florence Sayre.

Pi Upsilon Nu.

FOUNDED, November 3, 1896.

COLORS, Dark Green and White.

Charter Members.

Rosamond Tibbs.
Carrie Bockins.
Golda Cronkhite.
Elsie Hall.
Daisy Fowler.

Class of 1899.

Carrie Bockins.
Elsie Hall.
Daisy Fowler.
Florence Green.
Rosamond Tibbs.

Class of 1900.

Cora Barker.
Ada Hough.
Nellie Feighner.

97 Mid-Year.

Pearl Southall.
Mary Neal.
Sallie Conner.
Leah Hiatt.
Gladys Nottingham
Rosa Hamilton.

The S. O. D.

ORGANIZED: March 10, 1897.

COLORS: Black and Blue.

Yell.

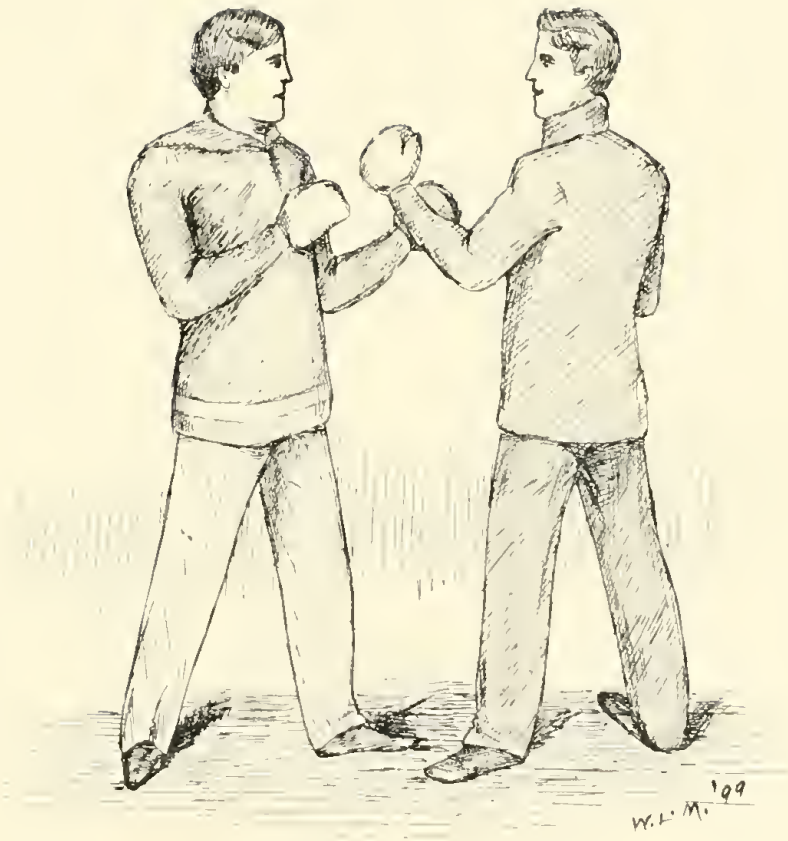
Hally-ka-zack-a-boom-a-lack!
Who? Who? Who are we?
We are the members of the S. O. D!

Object of Organization.

This society was organized by a few chosen Marion High School boys for the purpose of studying Shakespearean literature and to encourage debating contests on the leading literary questions of the day. Although yet in its infancy, its work is being felt in its immediate vicinity, and will be a means of bringing into closer relationship the young men of the Marion High School.

Charter Members.

Channing Watts.
Harry Armstrong.
Edwin S. Hulley.
Harry Hall.
Benjamin Clothier.
Edward Campbell.
Harry E. Neal.



ATHLETICS.



FOOTBALL TEAM.

Football Teams.

1894.

Organized September 27.

COLORS . . . Black and White.

Yell.

'Rah! 'Rah! Rah!
Black and White!
Marion High School!
She's all right!
Siz. boom! Ah-h-h!

JOE E. M'MURTRIE, Business Manager.

John McClain,	Right Guard.
George Coon,	Right Tackle.
George Clothier,	Right End.
Walter Case,	Left Guard.
H. Overman,	Left Tackle.
Fred Lennox,	Left End.
Edwin Lennox,	Center.
Burr Custer,	Quarter Back.
Robert Julius,	Right Half.
Clayton Bish,	Left Half.
Paul Wigger,	Full Back.

Games.

OCTOBER 20.....	Huntington,	24
	Marion,	0
OCTOBER 27.....	Marion,	16
	Kokomo,	0
NOVEMBER 24...	Logansport,	16
	Marion,	0
DECEMBER 22.....	Marion,	12
	Kokomo,	0
DECEMBER 25.....	Marion H. S.,	6
	Marion P. A. C.,	4

S. A. C. A. Team.

HARRY HALL, Manager.

GEORGE COON, Coach.

Graham,	Left End.
Wall,	Left Tackle.
Baldwin,	Left Guard.
Knight,	Center.
Clothier,	Right Guard.
Gruell,	Right Tackle.
Hall,	Right End.
Watson,	Quarter Back.
Pence,	Left Half.
Emley,	Right Half.
Campbell, *Captain.*	Full Back.

Games.

OCTOBER 10.....	High School,	10
	S. A. C. A.,	0
OCTOBER 29.....	S. A. C. A.,	
	Second Eleven,	
NOVEMBER 25...	Wabash,	14
	S. A. C. A.,	6

1896.

COLORS, . . . Old Gold.

Yell.

Rickety-rix. Cai-ix. Cai-ix!
Wah, woh, wah, wah, woh, wah!
Queen City High School.
'Rah, 'rah, 'rah!

ARTHUR WATSON, Manager.

Milt Wallace,	Center.
Willard Ingram,	Right Guard.
Orville Jackson,	Left Guard.
Coral Barley,	Right Tackle.
Orville James,	Left Tackle.
Chan Watts,	Right End.
Edgar Cammack,	Left End.
Walter Blinn,	Right Half.
Arthur Watson, *Captain,*	Left Half.
Carl Bartley,	Full Back.
Tasso Meyers,	Quarter Back.

Games.

OCTOBER 10.....	Marion,	10
	S. A. C. A.,	0
OCTOBER 17.....	Kokomo,	38
	Marion,	0
NOVEMBER 14...	Fairmount,	10
	Marion,	4
NOVEMBER 25...	Marion,	16
	Fairmount,	12

THE ANNUAL

THE shades of night were falling fast
As through the streets of Marion passed,
A youth who bore with greatest care,
Yet with a style quite debonnaire—
The Annual.

His brow was glad, his eye beneath
Flashed like a falchion from its sheath;
And as he traveled, could be heard
The accents ot the well known word—
The Annual.

On Boots and Fifth he saw the light
Of Ymca fires burn warm and bright.
Beyond, the darkening shadows spread;
One thing to lose he most did dread—
The Annual.

"Go not to Sixth," an urchin yelled;
"The Seniors hide with loglets felled;
"A darksome alley wide will yawn,
"And in a twinkling will be gone—
"Your Annual."

"Oh, stop," a maiden cried, "and hide—
"Your precious book read by my side."
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
And from his lips escaped a sigh—
"My Annual."

Beware the brickbats flung at you;
Beware the tic-tacs not a few.
Still, though the corners fiends infect,
His dearest book he must protect—
His Annual.

All through the night the Seniors bold,
Thro' snow and ice and wind and cold,
Went chasing 'round, intent to kill
The boy who kept repeating still—
"Our Annual."

A Junior, by this band renowned,
Half-buried in the snow was found
On Bogue's Hill in his hand of ice
A book inscribed with this device—
"The Annual."

There, in the dawning, cold and gray,
Lifeless, but interesting, he lay;
But his brave soul flew up afar
And carried through the Gates Ajar—
The Annual.

THE PASSING OF THE PLEIADES

WHEN January dons his sparkling crown
With frosted pearls and dimonds rare bedight,
When lazy snowflakes flutter softly down,
High in the somber sky of night
The Pleiades peep out with gentle light;
And as the year rolls on its ceaseless way
Each night they shine with brighter cheerier ray
Until, their brief life o'er, they slowly sink from sight.

The schoolroom's dull routine went slowly on
Outside the frozen earth was bleak and drear,
But ah, 'tis darkest just before the dawn
For sudden in the school-world shining clear,
Lighting the darkest nook with joy and cheer
Brightest and best of all societies,
Seven stars of '96, the Pleiades,
With glowing, dazzling radience appear.

In truth, those maidens were a goodly group
Who walked through wisdom's "Hall" with earnestness:
Mind clear and keen where great thoughts ever troup,
"Arm-strong" to "Ad-a" person in distress,
While Cupid, tricky "Bowman", will confess
He never aimed at heart that "Diels" more free
In kindness. To crown them suitably
Sweet "Williams" by the "Baif-ey (e)" sees in loveliness.

Thus through the winter's cold, and thro' the spring,
The Pleiades passed on their happy way,
'Till radiant, flower-crowned May had taken wing.
But now, the schoolroom's dull and grey,
In '97 no Pleiades make things gay;
The ink is pale with grief, the teacher sighs,
The S. O. P. boys wipe their weeping eyes,
And mourn the Pleiades who shine no more for aye.

—*E. B.*

PSALM OF THE LATINITES

(Dedicated to the January, '96 Latin class.)

TELL me not in cheerful numbers
 Latin's a delightful dream,
For the boy is lost that slumbers,
 And things are not what they seem.

Nouns are tough, but verbs are tougher,
 And translation's not the goal;
And her great respect for prose-work
 Finds no answer in our soul.

In comparing, in declining,
 Is our destined end and way.
So to cram that each tomorrow
 Finds us duller than today.

Latin's hard and time is fleeting,
 And our hearts though great in might,
Still like muffled drums are beating
 When we hear, "Please read at sight."

In the high school's sacred precincts,
 In the Latin classes sure—
Be not like the noisy Mid-Years;
 Be sedate and prim, demure.

Ask no sister, how'er learned
 The hard passage to translate.
Ponies make your teacher willing
 To resign you to your fate.

Lives of Seniors (?) all remind us;
 We can make our work sublime,
And departing leave behind us
 Pebbles on the beach of time.

Let us then be up and doing,
 With a heart for any fate.
Though we learn by evolution,
 We shall some day turn to pate.

A CAUSE FOR REPENTANCE

OF all the Marion High School freaks
That's ever been presented,
You hardly find a ranker kind
Than the boys of late invented.

Some of the boys they made a plan,
And gave at their expense,
But found e'er long that the fun was strong
Upon the nasal sense.

They bought it at the drug store,
I do not know just where;
One thing I know. that where I'd go
That stuff was sprinkled there.

Handkerchiefs from pockets came,
And to the nose were held;
The girls they sighed and nearly died,
But still the liquid smelled.

They opened doors and windows,
They opened heaters wide,
The smell to kill that made them ill,
But still the smell abide.

Next morning though, he got them—
The boys that caused the fuss;
So now they wait to stand their fate,
For stand it now they must.

(Two days later.)

Those naughty boys have stood their triaf
And left us, one by one.
Twelve of the cfass received—alas,
Suspension for their fun.

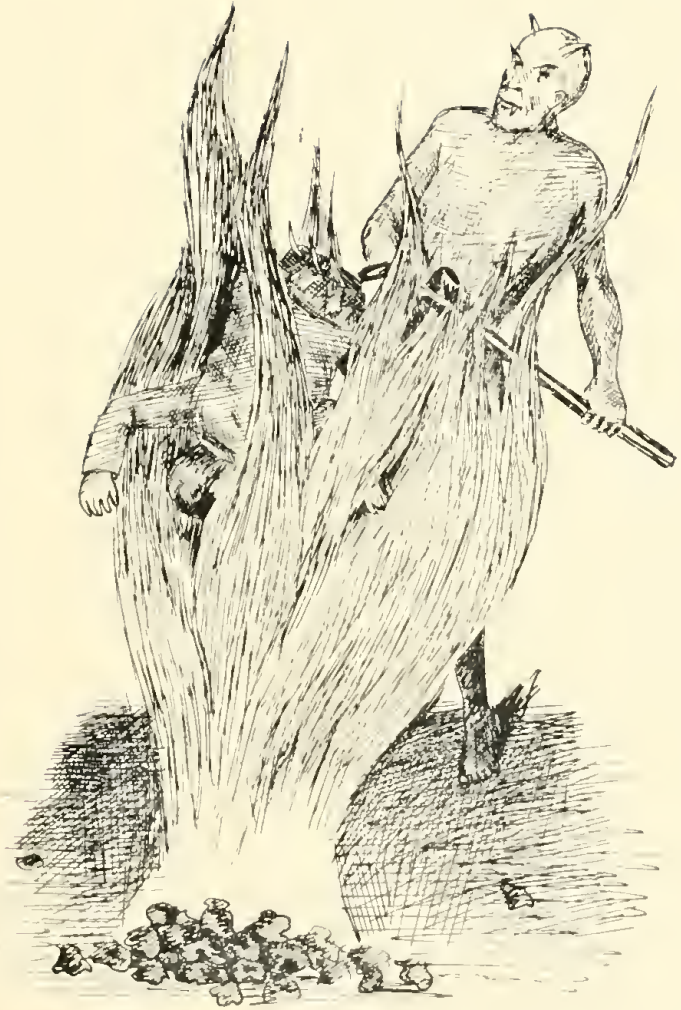
— *F. S. J.*

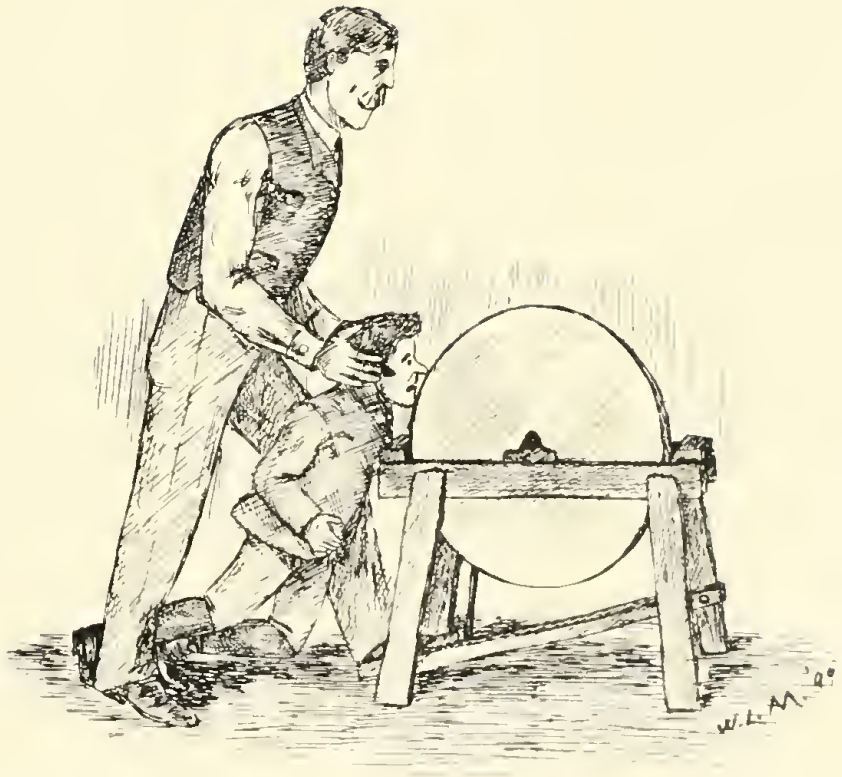
THEIR TRIP TO KOKOMO

Our Marion High School Football team went off to play one day.
Yes, they went to Kokomo.
They thought they would stand a little show, but found they could not play,
When they got to Kokomo.
The High School boys (?) against them they were once again as tall,
Our boys they struck up bravely, but of course they had to fall,
For with such a weight against them they always lost the ball;
And it went to Kokomo.
The score upon that evening was just thirty-eight to nit,
Our High School boys came home that night and the football game they quit:
Our football team was busted for the boys lost most their grit,
On that field at Kokomo.

The Limit of Hero Worship.

Oh! thou grand and glorious Caesar,
What a mighty man wert thou;
Thou could'st lead the largest army
That thy rulers would allow.
We give thee praise and honor
For thy wondrous work of old,
But when we strike thy Latin book
Our love for thee turns cold.





ROASTS AND GRINDS.

SENIOR SEEMINGS

FLORENCE C.—Great feelings hath she of her own, which lesser souls may never know.
ALBERT E.—I must be a most fascinating young man. It's not my fault.
ROGER F.—I'm not afraid of work. I go to sleep by it.
WILL A.—Cut out for a parson.
JOHN STEWARD.—Shell-house; not air-castle.
MARTHA B.—"I no not pray as others do—'see that my Graves' kept green."

Albert's Little Whistle.

Albert had a little whistle,
Which was high and clear.
And everywhere that Albert went
That whistle you could hear.

It followed him to Second street,
Which was against the rule.
It lingered with him on the porch,
Although the night was cool.

And when a side-walk seat he took,
The whistle still rang clear.
But soon it lost its joyous tone,
No Weesie did appear.

Quite late that night he gave up hope,
His song became a moan.
And in the moonlight sadly
He slowly wended home.

Who?

Who went to see a foot-ball game
At *Lafayette* one day,
And caught a slowly moving freight
Which happened to go their way?
Which ones got off at *Frankfort*
And caught the first freight back?
Which one went on and saw the game,
But walked from *Frankfort* on the track? (26 miles.)
Inquire of O. J., W. I. and C. B.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

HARRY NEAL.—Five part brass, three parts donkey, eight parts cheek, twenty parts monkey.
ETHEL A— G—N.—See "Ladies' Home Journal" as to the conditions under which young ladies may wear a diamond ring.
FRED JONES.—I am a little curly-head. My father is a preacher.
A. MICHEL.—Juventus natus e genere audaci.
ALFRED H.—I neither chew, smoke nor say bad words. In fact, I'd be a model boy if I had not sofd books.
BERT CRONKHITE.—I guess I know my own business. I dont want to take care of any girl.

Comfort.

I was fighting a bumblebee,
When Miss B. suddenly turned to me.
"Do you think," she said, in very mild tones,
"That the poor bumblebee would bite you, Mr. Jones?"

SOPHOMORE SIFTINGS

DUNN.—Not all the pumice of a college town could smooth the roughness of the barn-yard clown.
HERBERT E.—What do we come to school for? To play and have a time.
DONALD B.—So wise, so good, they say, do ne'er live long.
LA MOTTE H.—Westward, ho!
LEROY WHEELER and FLORENCE GREEN.—Nature puts up her good material in small packages.
PEARL SOUTHALL.—Take your books, but give me bikes.
HATTIE VAN G.—When she will, she will, and you may depend on it; when she won't, she won't, and there's an end on it.
JESSIE H.—Much study hath made him grave.
FORREST.—What we know is a very little. But what we think we know is immense.
LYDIA CAREY.—I think the lunar attraction is the greatest force operative on terrestrial bodies.
HARL BARTLEY.—Ma, am I overgrown?

SOME POINTS FROM WHICH TIME IS RECKONED

I. Romans reckoned from the building of Rome.
A. U. C.

II. Christendom reckons from the birth of Christ.
A. D.

III. Members of High School from the reign of Graves.
A. G.

Faculty Hobbies.

McKNIGHT, ... Golden Rule.
GRAVES, ... Heaven's First Law.
TRESSLAR, ... *Ipsa dixit.*
REYNOLDS, ... Microscopes and Thermometers.
BENNETT, ... Ruling by Reason.
MORRIS, ... Chemical Labratory.
BECK, ... The Queen's English.

A TYPICAL ANNUAL BOARD MEETING

(Of local interest, perhaps.)

THERE! That's Moone. Now we can begin in earnest. Let's take up the roasts and grinds; and I want to tell you the funniest thing——".

"No; we're always discussing your department, Alfred; let's talk about the poetry. I haven't a decent thing——"

"Well, the K. O. I. is busted up, and we cannot get any history of them."

"Now, Michel, there are other clubs in the Marion H. S. except the K. O. I. For my part, an 'In Memoriam' page on that subject would be just as acceptable as anything you could give us."

At this point Her Majesty, looking a mild rebuke for Mr. Jones, interposes a query as to whether Mr. Moone had looked up the alumni records or not.

"No, I don't know whether Mr. Graves or Miss McKinney has them."

"You might inquire in the morning."

(Mr. Moone makes an entry in his notebook.)

"Mr. Jones," she continued, "please read us the poem you were showing me before the other boys came."

Mr. Jones reads and Mr. Henry, who is surreptitiously indulging in a sour-drop, chokes, whereupon he is vigorously pounded in the back. The poem being finished Mr. Michel inquires whether they ought not to begin to work up subscriptions.

"I think," Jones answered, "we should get the copy up first and then——"

"Yes, first the jokes and grinds. I want to tell you something, too funny to put in the Annual, about Mary Young and——"

"Now, look here, Alfred, it's more important to talk about getting up enthusiasm among the pupils and getting them to sign and all that, than to talk about things that aren't true. For I did not——"

"Yes, you're about right, Moone, the Seniors are jealous and say they are going to boycot us, and Mr. Graves says Mr. Weaver will cut all our funny stuff out."

"Why, Frank Jones, what are you talking about? Of course the Annual's a go. The Seniors got ahead of us in giving Mr. McKnight a party and we've got to have an Annual to get even. Our class has to reform the High School and hold the Moon(e)-struck girls up to public scorn." (Here Henry dodges a flying pillow.)

Her Majesty grasps the lamp shade with a "boys-will-be-boys" expression, saying in a conciliatory tone:

"Have you all had your pictures taken?"

"Henry has."

"Have you Mr. Michel?"

"I thought I would wait to see whether we wanted them taken singly or grouped on a page around a table with paper and pencils and things like we do here."

"Mr. Moone, do you like that idea?"

"It don't show our faces enough."

"Mr. Jones?"

"I like it well enough if we could put our feet under the table. Surely we could arrange to show all of Moone's face."

"Well, you might think it over and decide next week."

"Say, aren't we going to soak the people who were on the Board and dropped it? Ought'ent we to roast our class for the elegant support it has given us?"

"Oh, don't talk of those things, we don't need any support, we five. Give us where to rest our toasting forks, and we will do the Annual up brown. With what help could we have accomplished any more than we have tonight?"

At that juncture the curlew sounded, and they all took their leave, except one who staid behind to get his German lesson.

Bald Headed Club.

OFFICERS.

JESSIE ST. JOHN, ... *President.*
SALLIE HEIGHTOWER, . . . *Vice-President.*
MARY SWEETSER, . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

COLORS: Old Gold and Pale Green.

List of Members.

Edith Gauntt.

This body was organized in a certain barber shop at different times. That we are young in the band cannot be denied from the length of our hair. The initiation fee is one long braid of hair in any shade of tan or brown, tied with ribbons of old rose, which is in memory of past splendor, and of pale green, a token of coming glory. Our small membership is no cause for discouragement, for there will be others.

FRESHMAN FOIBLES

LOCKRIDGE.—Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.
CONOVER.—A wonder one small head could hold it all.
McFEELEY.—She hath a ready wit.
De WOLF.—He is a little chimney and heated hot in a minute.
LACY.—A nut-head had he, with a brown visage.
SHIVELY.—I am a masher, I am.
ANNA FILLEBROWN.—True as Steel(e).
LULU HUTCHINSON.—My bark is worse than my bite.
MINNIE TOWNSEND.—Favorite author is Saxe.

"As Others See Them."

(Note found on the floor, written evidently by a Senior.)

MY DEAR GIRLIE: Your note just received. Yes, I hear the Juniors are going to get out some sort of a publication, but never mind, it isn't out yet. I suspect we *could* give them some good advice; don't you think? But they know not what they do. If lofty ideas tho, have anything to do with it, they're O. K. I heard H—— say the other day that they compared themselves to the other High School classes at the ratio of about 16 to one. Just about right, too. Does it ever occur to them that their basilisk (?) influence might become very thin when they attempt to spread it? We girls were wondering the other day that they ever ventured any place together for fear the earth would crush beneath their mighty tread. I presume, if they get out their Annual, since they are all such brilliant meteors, they will give us a passing benefit of their illumination. It's fortunate we won't be here next year; we would be like Lowell's beggar, "taxed for a corner to die in." Were they born great, or was their greatness thrust upon them? Some one said the other day that if A—— H—— leaned out ever so little over that high collar of his the world would be thrown by his august weight from its eternal balance.

There goes the bell, so I must stop. Write and tell me what you think about them. Please destroy.

Semper eadem,
A.—— B——.

HER LETTER TO HER MOTHER

Marion, Ind., Sept. 20, 1896.

MY DEAR MOTHER:—

I arrived safe at Marion last night. I rode from the station in the queerest buggy. It had a man sitting on top of it who drove and there were two long seats facing each other. I might have enjoyed the ride but the man opposite me put both his feet on my right one and the lamp overhead dripped coal oil down on my neck. I thought they had natural gas in Marion. I wonder why they don't use it in their carriages. The place I board at is real nice, only they don't say grace, and sometimes I have to ask for things at the table, because they all don't watch to see if I need things. But the schools are lovely—the teachers and pupils, I mean. They always smile when I talk to them and I am sure it won't be long before I am acquainted, because when I pass a crowd they say—"There she is" and then they all smile. They are all interested in you. That smart scientific boy, Harl Frankboner, asked me the other day if we raised lactic fluid on our farm and if you thought it would be advisable to dilute it with H_2O in order to prevent the fatty degeneration of the consumer. I told him I did not know but if he would write it down I would ask you. He is a Senior and is dreadfully smart. That Myers boy, who knows so much about literature that he don't have to study English, asked me if we had a stock law in our town. I asked him what he meant and he said, did we let our cows run in the streets. I said yes. He asked me if they were educated cows or did we keep guards around our verdancy. I told him I did not know; do we?

Mr. McKnight is such a good natured man. His head looks like Lafayette's. He uses such big words, but I have heard them often and often and almost know them now. Mr. Graves is such a nice man. But one dare not be tardy or wear court plaster on one's face in his room. I think Mr. Lockridge is the janitor, but Mr. Morris is all the time washing bottles and arranging the tools in the basement. There are others— lady teachers, I mean. I will have to tell you about them next time. The Senior boy I like, says they all ride hobbies, but I think he must be mistaken because they all look too old. Only they wear young dresses, some of them. It is eight o'clock and I am sleepy. Lovingly, your daughter,

Minnie M——g.

WANTED COLUMN

A recipe for hair-curling lotion.—C. Bockins.

A buyer for my patent vest buttons. (I've reformed.)—C. Watts.

To reflect the face of a pretty girl.—Looking glass in No. 7.

An opportunity to be sentimental.—E. Lawrence.

Some individuality.—Frank Moone.

Manifest recognition.—Annual Board.

Breadth and Depth. (I have the length).—Serviss.

Permission to wear the girls' fraternity colors.—La Motte Henry.

An electric clock to ring off the periods.—Mr. McKnight.

Just anybody.—Ada Wright.

My pay for disinfecting.—Mr. Lockridge.

A recommendation from Mr. Lockridge.—Austin Broughman.

Curfew to ring an hour earlier.—Parents of Freshman youths.

A girl on the Annual Board.—Ethel McKinney.

To know why there is no girl on the Annual Board.—The Board.

To know why three pig's-feet don't make a yard of meat.—Arthur Levi.

To know why the boys who tied the door at the Senior party were thanked for the rope.—Many of us.

To know why Ernest Guthrie always wears such a pained expression on his face.—Everybody.

To know what Moone, Blinn and Jones could not sing, if they put their heads together.—Girls of Room 7.

DE ATRIO PEDIGOGO

THE High School is divided into six parts, three of which the Freshmen inhabit, another two the Sophomores, the other by those who, in their language, are called Juniors and Seniors: in ours, Grangers. All these differ among themselves in deportment, customs and laws. Of all these the Juniors are the most warlike: especialy because they are farthest away from the culture and refinement of Miss B's room, because Mr. G. visits them less often with that spirit that tends to weaken their courage, and because they sit nearest the Seniors, with whom they wage war continualfy. For this reason the Juniors excel the remaining pupils in bravery, because they contend in almost daily battle with the Seniors, either keeping them from their side of the room or making a "push" into theirs. Among the Juniors, Parry is by far the bravest and strongest, having been led on by love of "pushing", he made a conspiracy among the Junior boys and persuaded them to go out with all their forces against the Seniors, saying, "It will be very easy, since we excel in weight, to clean out the whole room." He persuaded this to them the more easily on account of his great weight. This thing having been reported to Prof., he decided to check the "push", so he went out by a circuitous route through the hall so as to come in when it was at its height. It was fought long and sharply in that place. The Juniors having been terrified by the sudden arrival of Mr. McK., turned their backs and fled. From all these a member and an important officer of the Junior class were led into captivity by Mr. McK. and were made to say they preferred to come under his command, rather than to try the pleasures of the outside world.

MARION RAREBITS

Mr. G.—"What is space?"
Mr. Darter.—"I have it in my head but can't define it."

Miss B.—"Please give me the principal parts of the verb 'to fail'."
E. L——e.—"*Flunko flunkere, faculti, set-on-em.*"
Miss B.—"Mr. Lawrence may go to Mr. McKnight's room." Mr. Fred Jones, what are the principal parts of the verb 'to eat'?"
Mr. J.—"*Pigo, pigere, hogsi, lardum.*"
Bell rings for close of period.

Miss T.—"Mark, correct this sentence, 'The side of his face is only toward us'."
Mark.—"The only side of his face is toward us."
Miss T.—"No! try again."
Mark.—"The side of his only face is toward us."
Miss T.—"Next."

A Latin recitation is in progress and Mr. Lawrence translates "*Nulla nox intercessit*" as "Night killed no one."
(Coroner is called in.)

MARION RAREBITS

Boys make a disturbance in the region of Florence A——'s seat.

Mr. McKnight.—"Cissy, I am not sure that the gentlemen are wholly to blame."

They were having a lesson in ethics.

Mr. McKnight.—"Miss Barker, what is love?"

Miss Barker blushes, but says nothing.

Mr. McKnight.—"Mr. Jackson."

Mr. Jackson.—"Don't know."

Mr. McKnight.—"Mr. Darter."

Mr. Darter.—"Love is an outward inexpressibility of an inward alloverishness."

First Girl.—"Why is Minnie Townsend's social career like the first snow fall?"

Second Girl.—"Because it did not last long."

First Girl.—"Well, then, tell me why Ethel Zimmerman's disposition is like this weather?"

Second Girl.—"That's easy. It is subject to sudden changes."

A TRAGEDY

(Illustrating the time honored dictum that, "The pen is mightier than a certain tool.")

Cast of Characters.

MR. LOCK, ... Janitor of High School Building.
MISS REY, ... Teacher of High School Building.
DR. WOODS, . . Progressive and Executive member of School Board.
MASTER LUPUS, ... Messenger Boy.

ACT I.

Mr. Lock is discovered swabbing the floor with a frothy liquid. So intent is he on his work that Miss Rey's approach is unnoticed. Words are exchanged to the effect that this same frothy liquid is detrimental to the base of Miss Rey's gown, which same Miss Rey will not stand. Mr. Lock insists that he is working under the school-board's orders.

ACT II.

One morning later. Miss Rey and Mr. Lock discuss the matter again, and just as the frothy waves of oil break over Miss Rey's tan shoes she seizes the mop and the troubled fluid flies about the head of the faithful janitor. Success inspires the aggressive one, but just as the unfortunate man is about to capitulate, Master Lupus appears on the scene with a document which Miss Rey seizes and reads. "Floors of High school building must be doped once a week with Wood's famous microbe-killing, dust-eating, wood-staining, noise-deadening oil fotion. Female inhabitants of said building will practice in the use of stilts or cut the bottom ruffle off their gowns."

Janitor is delivered and a happy smile plays over Miss Rey's face.

ACT III.

Master Lupus is seen sending the following message by telegraph: "To Wasson, Indianapolis: Send four fin de siecle bicycle suits to 510 W. Fifth street. Charge to Marion School Board. Les Miserables."

SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR

FOR the sake of recapitulation I suspect it would not be out of place to repeat that words of three syllables are accented on the penult when it is long. Ditto for words of more than three syllables, et cetera, altho there are exceptions to all rules, except one. I disremember whether you can derive any benefit from the study of Latin and Greek, but there is no harm in saying that such information should never be repeated verbatim, especially the rules for the pronunciation of proper names. This is just my opinion as I think of it. If you cannot accept it, take it home, weigh it, think of it, consider it, and accept it for what it is worth.

Proverbial.

Young man I've admonished
And told you before,
That if you're not cautious
You'll linger no more.



PHI EPSILON IOTA.

EXCURSIONS, LECTURES AND CONCERTS

WE feel our Annual would be incomplete if we did not record a few facts about our excursions and entertainments, for the benefit of those who are not directly connected with us, yet are interested in the work of the High School.

First Excursion.—June 1, 1890. Conner's Mill. No Expense. No Proceeds.

Second Excursion.—June 5, 1891. Warsaw, Indiana, Spring Fountain Park. Net proceeds $30.00.

Third Excursion.—June 7, 1892. Maxinkuckee. No net proceeds. Arranged by School Board.

Fourth Excursion.—June 4, 1893. Warsaw. Net proceeds $59.60.

Fifth Excursion.—June 5, 1894. Presque Isle, Toledo. Net proceeds $231.05.

Sixth Excursion.—June 11, 1895. Lake Erie Park, Toledo. Net proceeds $189.42.

Mozart Symphony Concert, March 19, 1894. Net proceeds $83.35.

Apollo Quartette Concert, December 20, 1894. Deficit of $23.50, made good by Marion High School Football team.

Maud Powell Concert.—March 3, 1895. Net proceeds $36.00.

Seventh Excursion.—June 2, 1896. Warsaw. Net proceeds $152.16.

Burdette Lecture.—December 15, 1896. Net proceeds $8.70.

This makes the total amount put in our treasury $790.28. This has been used mostly for scientific apparatus, and such purchases are made in accordance with the pupils' vote. Just at this point we are glad to have an opportunity to acknowledge publicly the services of Mr. Graves, upon whom the entire burden of these projects has rested. We congratulate ourselves on having back of us a man who combines an enthusiastic loyalty to High School interests with rare business ability.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF OLD

A HAND of gladness to the ones whose feet
Made music yesterday along these halls.
A greeting to the boys and girls of old;
The silver templed ones, who once did know
The joys that we are heir to. Where are they,
The Websters, Lincolns, Grants, in embryo?
And where the stately maids, of forehead high,
Whose fortunes in the lavish stars were told?
Oh do they find the song of life complete
Beside the blooming hearth of sweet content?
Are all those lofty aspirations spent,
Or do they stand, intent upon the sky,
To brave the height when proud Ambition calls?

'Tis well if they have learned the rede of life—
To gather gladness all along the way,
As they did from the rostrum recommend.
'Tis well, in truth, if, thro' the smoke of strife
They see the dawning of eternal day,
Where all time's rainbows beautifully blend.

Hail, hardy voyagers, tell us of the sea:
Our skiffs are on the sands, and we are bold;
Read thou the writing of our destiny.
Before we launch our all, thy strait to share,
Upon the flashing waves, that promise fair.

—*G. S.*

ALUMNI RECORD

IT affords us much gratification to be able to give the public a list of our alumni. To know who and how many have gone before us is a source of no little inspiration. It makes us feel we are not merely individuals, but parts of an ever-growing brotherhood, whose field for activity is as wide as human possibility.

1877—First Graduate.

Alice Davis,	Teacher Marion City Schools,	Marion, Ind.

Class of 1883.

Lettie Case,		Marion, Ind.
Ada Eshelman	(Mrs. Frank Rigdon,)	Marion, Ind.
Etta Reynolds,	Book-keeper, Chronicle office,	Marion, Ind.
Birdie DeLong,		Pasaclina, Cal.
Lillie Wilke,	(Mrs. Burr Doan,)	Denver, Col.
Lyda Larrick,	(Mrs. Price,)	Kokomo, Ind.
Sallie Clothier,	Deceased.	

Class of 1884.

Flora Clay Janes,		Greencastle, Ind.
Lulu May Roser,		
Jannet Swan Lyons,		Alleghany City, Pa.
Frank Bennett Goldthait,	Merchant,	Marion, Ind.
Flora Elma Marrow,	(Mrs. Dr. Baldwin,)	Converse, Ind.
Luella Belle Thomas,		Marion, Ind.
Wilber Raymond Miles,		Marion, Ind.
Geo. E. Meyers,	Attorney at Law,	Marion, Ind.
Carlotta Madge Case,	(Mrs. Geo. Overmeyer,)	Covington, Ind.

Class of 1885.

Georgia Ford,		Huntington, Ind.
Margaret Jane Keyt,		Marion, Ind.
Lucy Belle Moore,	(Mrs. John Councell,)	Marion, Ind.
Jennie Hunter,	(Mrs. Dr. Corey,)	Hartford City, Ind.
Samuel Swan Lyons,		Allegheny City, Pa.
Grace May Payne Higbee,	(Mrs. Chas. Mark,)	Kenton, Ohio.
Lillie Ballard,	(Mrs. Dale,)	Cleveland, Ohio.
Abbie Hess,		Marion, Ind.
Emma J. Zellar,	(Mrs. Culbertson,) Milliner.	Marion, Ind.
Joseph Paul Janes,	Merchant,	Oshkosh, Wis.
Caroline Mary Rowlette,	(Mrs. Webber,)	Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1886.

Georgia Blanchard,	(Mrs. Will Chapman,)	Benton Harbor, Mich.
Mary Bernice Overman,	(Mrs. Clarence Horton,)	Cincinnati, Ohio.
Samuel Dallas McClain,	Merchant,	Marion, Ind.
Barnaba Bogue,		Fairmount, Ind.
Daniel W. Hill,	Book-keeper,	Gas City, Ind.
Alice Golbthwaite,		Marion, Ind.
Horace Francis Reynolds,	Electrician,	Marion, Ind.

Alumni Record, Continued.

Martha Lulu Poarch,		Anderson, Ind.
Amanda Hamaker,	Stenographer,	Marion, Ind.
Hope Brumbaugh,	(Mrs. Hallisy,)	Alexandria, Ind.
Eva Neal,	Clerk in County Clerk's office,	Marion, Ind.
Anna J. Bogue,	Deceased.	
Linnie Barley,	(Mrs. Powers,)	Marion, Ind.
Mabel D. Eyestone,	(Mrs. A. E. Gibson,)	Washington, D. C.

Class of 1887.

Maggie Alice Fankboner,		Marion, Ind.
Luther P. Hess,	Manulacturer,	Marion, Ind.
Frank Starbuck,	Restaurant manager,	Marion, Ind.
Kent R. Wigger,	Clerk National Bank,	Marion, Ind.
James F. Charles,	Attorney at Law,	Marion, Ind.
Louise Stout,	(Mrs. Overman,)	Marion, Ind.
Flora Estella Lillard,	(Mrs. George Meyers,	Marion, Ind.
Alvah E. Gibson,	Clerk, Government Printing Office,	Washington, D. C.
Evangeline Barley,	(Mrs. Henderson,)	New Castle, Ind.
Neva Luella Weybrew,		
May Bowman,	Teacher, City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Jennie Roser,	Teacher,	Balbec, Ind.
Mary Manola Ammons,	(Mrs. Thot pson,)	Marion, Ind.
Frank Jones,	City Editor of Marion Chronicle,	Marion, Ind.
Mattie Ludlum,	Deceased.	

Class of 1888.

J. B. Ludlum,		Marion, Ind.
Beatrice Hall,	(Mrs. Weymire,)	Dayton, Ohio.
Loretta Russell,	(Mrs. Dille,)	Marion, Ind.
Minnie A. Lillard,	(Mrs. Michaels,)	Marion, Ind.
Nellie E. McClain,		Marion, Ind.
Elma Ammons,	(Mrs. Campbell,)	Marion, Ind.
Asenath E. Peters,	(Mrs. Artist,)	Marion, Ind.
Gertrude B. Marshall,	(Mrs. F. Beard,)	Hartford City, Ind.
Frank Lenlestey,	Deputy Postmaster,	Marion, Ind.
Leona S. Osborne,	(Mrs. Jay,)	Marion, Ind.
Etta C. Squire,	(Mrs. Seley,)	Kenton, Ohio.

Class of 1889.

Louise Mather,		Marion, Ind.
M. A. Steele,		Marion, Ind.
Mattie Andison,		
Maude Williams,	Deceased.	
Maud Shambaugh,	(Mrs. Hamilton Mercer,	
Dee Goldthait,	U. S. Army,	Field in Arizona.
Clara McDougal,	(Mrs. A. J. Downard,)	Marion, Ind.
Frank Stout,	Abstracter,	Marion, Ind.
Gilbertie Wells,		Marion, Ind.
Ida Hulley,	(Mrs. Hess,)	Marion, Ind.

Class of 1890.

Jennie Jackson,		
Mary W. Miles,	(Mrs. Brimacombe,)	Marion, Ind.

Alumni Record, Continued.

Nellie Lee		Marion, Ind.
Lillian Bailey,	(Mrs. Mouser,)	Marion, Ind.
Buotie Newby,		

Class of 1891.

Millie Small,	(Mrs Wimpey,)	Jonesboro, Ind.
Eva Gulliford,	(Mrs. Will Burden,)	Marion, Ind.
Harry McFeeley,	McFeeley Mills,	Marion, Ind.
Mary Wright,	Teaches,	Marion, Ind.
Verling Helm,	State Secretary Y. M. C. A.,	North Manchester, Ind.

Class of 1892.

Flora Tingley,	(Mrs. Bogue,)	Marion, Ind.
Bessie Bailey,		Marion, Ind.
Lulu Fountain,	(Mrs. Diggs,)	Marion, Ind.
Lizzie Weaver,		Marion, Ind.
Alice Stebbins,	(Mrs. Ketner,)	Banquo, Ind.
Allie Marrow,	(Mrs. Sherman,)	Traverse, City, Mich.
Anna Kem,		Marion, Ind.
Grace Waltz,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Walter S. Neal,	Reporter Daily Chronicle,	Marion, Ind.

Class of 1893.

Isaac Norris,	At school,	Marion, Ind.
Bert Barley,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Bert Fankboner,	At school,	Marion, Ind.
Minnie Pilcher,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Maud Boswell,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Florence Smyth,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Bertha St. John,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Harry Stover,	Bookkeeper,	Marion, Ind.
Lucy Lenfesty,	(Mrs. White,)	Marion, Ind.
Callie J. Overman,		Marion, Ind.
Ella Stebbins,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Estella Baldwin,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Lewis S. Hulley,	Marion Bank,	Marion, Ind.
Owen Bowman,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Geneva Lockridge,	Teacher, City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Herman Heichert,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
May Baker,	Teacher, City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Lena Wall,		Marion, Ind.
Florence McDonald,	Teacher, City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Miriam Wallace,	(Mrs. Wigger,)	Marion, Ind.
Cora Stout,		Marion, Ind.

Class of 1894.

Earnest Simpson,	First National Bank,	South Bend, Ind.
Myrtle Carl,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Gertrude M. Leapley,	Bookkeeper,	Marion, Ind.
Belle Hightower,	Cashier,	Marion, Ind.
Lizzie Lenfestey,	Stenographer,	Marion, Ind.

Alumni Record, Continued.

Ora Baldwin,	Stenographer,	Marion, Ind.
Grace Frankhoner,		Marion, Ind.
John W. Burden,	Teacher,	Marion, Ind.
Mabel Heichert.	(Mrs. Hulley,)	Marion, Ind.
Otto McFeeley,		Marion, Ind.
Mabel F. Maring,	Stenographer,	Marion, Ind.
Clyde W. Graves,	Chronicle Counting Room,	Marion, Ind.
Earnest N. Hulley,	Bookkeeper,	Marion, Ind.
Paul H. Wigger,	Deceased.	
Josephine Stout,	Teacher, Public Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Leo G. Barman,		Marion, Ind.

Class of 1895.

Eva Brown,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Catherine Brownlee,		Jerseyville Ill.
Macie Baker,	Telephone Exchange,	Marion, Ind.
Nora Lavina Collins,	Teacher, City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Walter H. Case,	With Clover Leaf R. R.,	Marion, Ind.
Edna Gallentine,	(Mrs. Cole,)	Marion, Ind.
Ethel A. Hall,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Mary Pearl Hatt,	Cashier,	Marion, Ind.
Agnes Estella Henderson,	(Mrs. Wallet,)	Marion, Ind.
Katherine Hulley,		Marion, Ind.
Robert L. Julius,	Teacher,	Marion, Ind.
Edwin Lennox,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Blanche McKinney,		Gas City, Ind.
Mamie Murphy,	Cashier,	Marion, Ind.
Leroy Portteus,	At School,	Marion, Ind.
Bertha Perkins,	Telephone Exchange,	Marion, Ind.
Evaline Paxton,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Beryl Paxton,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
R'Lou Willcuts,	Teacher	Hartland, Iowa.

Class of 1896.

Ethel Bert,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Ada Griest,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Bertha Killen,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Ethel Bowman,		Marion, Ind.
Anna Hall,		Marion, Ind.
Netta Armstrong,		Marion, Ind.
Elsie Freeman,	Teacher City Schools,	Marion, Ind.
Viola Henry,	(Mrs. Barney,)	Marion, Ind.
Vergia Baker,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Margaret Williams,		Marion, Ind.
Jake Whisler,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Anna Perry,		Marion, Ind.
Mamie Broderick,		Marion, Ind.
Joseph McMurtrie,		Marion, Ind.
Leroy Gould,	Clerk,	Marion, Ind.
Margaret Bailey,	At school,	Marion, Ind.
Maude Diels,		Marion, Ind.
Tressie Zirkle,	Teacher,	Marion, Ind.

TO THE JUNIOR CLASS

I SEE before me many futures bright
Each in itself a story; and I know
A Power will steer their many courses right,
On high seas when the winds of Heaven blow.

Legio Decima! Have I styled you thus?
T'is not because you loved me passing well:
For time's not shown you all the room
The human heart can have. It will swell
When you have need and I alone can come
To aid you when the lashes strike in deep
On quivering shoulders bared to take the blow.

You have not known when I have read your hearts:
You see not in yourselves what well I know.
For I have ta'en the path before you
And I know each devious winding
How the sweet will cloy, the thorns show sharp
And God and love will seem belied by life.

I would have spared you this,
But each must learn his lesson.
And I let you go, well knowing
That the fall will come, then pain, and then
The scales will fall from eyes long blinded.

And always will my eyes strain after you
And prayers follow that the end be gained.
Not that your paths be stoneless,
But that your stumblings teach you how to walk,
And give you heart to dare and strength to do.

C. E. S. B.



PI UPSILON NU.

The Annual Board tenders its gratitude to Mr. Walter Moore, for his etchings; to Mr. A. Graves, for his business managing; and especially to Miss Cora Bennett, for her assistance in every department. Also to the public in general, for its liberal patronage.

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Give me a trial and you will never regret it. Truly,

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GEO. WEBSTER, JR., Cashier.

The Marion Business College

The facilities and equipments are not surpassed.



I may be "yaller"
And covered with fleas,
But my pants, thank the Lord,
Don't bag at the knees.

MORAL: Buy your clothing of

HUTCHINSON,

118 South Side Square. **Tailor and Draper.**

ADDINGTON BROS.,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Cor. Washington and Second Streets
Phone 38. MARION, IND.

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Best Goods. Lowest Prices.

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Suits.

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THE BEST SEVEN-CHAIR BARBER SHOP IN THE CITY.

GEO. KIESER.

Under White's Opera House, East Side Square.

VISIT

Harwood's Bazaar.

The Great Bargain House of Marion.

More Goods for less Money than at any other House in Grant County.

PEARL BOGUE

Abstracter and Loan Agent,

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CALENDAR

September.

13. Speech by new Principal.
14. Boy No. 1 cautioned.
15. Work began in earnest (?)
16. First culprit sent from Miss R.'s room.
17. Four juniors remain after school (by request.)
20. More recruits.
21. Alice Siders passed a half day without giggling.
22. George Clothier visited school. What for?
23. Bert Cronkhite flashed his razor.
24. Grace Tucker got a Latin lesson without assistance.
27. O. James comes to school with his hair combed.
28. The classes receive more cautions.
29. Some one disremembered.
30. Hulley absent. Miss McKinney in tears.

October.

1. Rosa Carr got a problem in Geometry without seniorial assistance.
4. All engage in a football scrimmage in room No. 7.
5. Clyde Graves visits school. Reason not assigned.
6. Will Alexander leaves his Ovid to get a drink.
7. Minnie Mannering struggles with her coat.
8. Orville Jackson decides to be a school teacher.
11. Georgie Collins looks sleepy.
12. Lucy Babb gets a problem in Geometry.
13. Sarah Harris takes a nap.
14. Vernor Nelson begins to part his hair in the middle.
15. Janitor fills the buckets with fresh water.
18. Telephone guaranteed to run.
19. Lewis DeWolf speaks courteously for once.
20. Annual Board elected.
21. Mr. Morris made speech on steam engine and dynamo.
22. History quiz.
25. Miss Boxell brings her little sister to school.
26. Juniors convert room No. 7 into a refrigerator.
27. Alfred Henry failed to get off a pun.
28. Charles Krinn gets his hair cut.
29. A D. P. U. friend (?) spends the day with Miss Bennett.

November.

2. Mary Farthing missed one question.
3. "Wheels of Prosperity" set in motion. Event watched with interest by students until "wee small hours."
4. Drowsiness pervaded the classic halls of No. 1.
5. Seniors discuss "Judgment." Came to no decision, as they had no practical knowledge of it.
6. Found: Hat large enough to fit Horace Forrest.
9. Violent rainstorm. Mysterious appearance of an umbrella at Miss Bennett's door.
10. Great excitement prevailed. Guy Roush sat still two minutes.
11. Roy Gruell walked across the floor without stubbing his toe.
12. Howard Conover found there were two or three things *he* did not know.
13. Harry Six spoke to one of the girls.
16. Miss Reynolds found her thermometer in the supply room.
17. Juniors attempt another class meeting. No quorum present.
18. Found: A freshman who didn't know it all.
19. Discovered by "Anon" a concoction to cover up the dirt already on the floors, and cause the rest to stick there.
20. Remedy applied.
23. Clarence Bradner took several girls home from a class party. Among them a "Strange" one.
24. Chemical laboratory turned loose in Mr. McKnight's room.
25. Investigation of same.
26. School closed for students to study the Geography of Turkey.
27. Merle Marsh solved a problem in Algebra.
30. Nellie Feighner forgot to giggle.

Calendar, Continued.

December.

1. Room 10 discuss a party.
2. Miss Beck issues the Edict of Nantes.
3. Edwin Hulley quituates in Junior Latin.
4. Jessie Huffman decides to go to work.
7. E. Lawrence has his hair cut.
8. Miss Tresslar thins the ranks of seniors.
9. Harry Armstrong reforms.
10. Mr. Graves has his boards cleaned.
11. Hardwood floor of halls oiled.
14. Miss Bennett discourses on the button fad.
15. Miss Reynolds' pupils confer with Miss Beck.
16. Miss Beck's pupils confer with Miss Bennett.
17. Miss Bennett's pupils confer with Miss Beck.
18. Mr. Kelley receives a Highland fling from Mr. McK———.
21. Room 10 give their party.
22. Roscoe Bert passes the day in slumber.
23. Ranks broken for the holidays.

January.

4. Many new neckties worn.
5. Juniors mention the annual.
6. Harry A.'s parental domicile is visited.
7. Herbert Emley finds another dog.
8. New microtome arrives.
11. Ross Watson appears in buttons.
12. Mr. Morris takes formal possession of laboratory.
13. Edwin Hulley decides to change his course.
14. Frank Moone is put on the Annual Board.
15. E. Lawrence makes his famous translation.
18. First years discuss mid-year reception.
19. Herbert Emley begins to correspond with M. S.
20. Miss Bennett mixes the names of two girls in her Caesar class.
21. The two sororities discuss a contract.
22. Seniors decide they need the mental drill gained by Geometry.
25. Juniors stand by the eagle.
26. Hordes of barbarians are in upon us.
27. Mr. McKnight takes the beginning Caesar class.
28. Bob-sleds in requisition.
29. Some '97 mid-years change over to scientific course.

February.

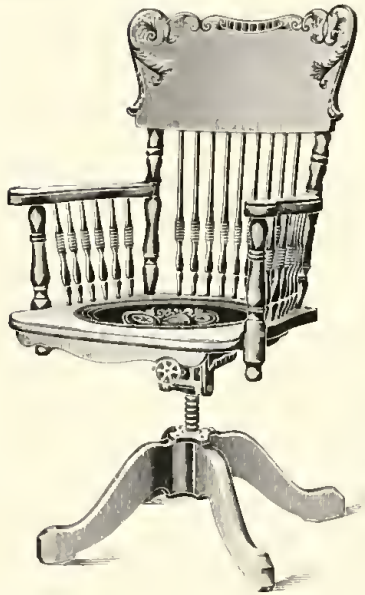
1. Phi Epsilon Iota gives a tragedy at Shiveley's.
2. Miss Brownlee still speaks in a deep tone.
3. Annual Board takes definite action.
4. Frank Moore decides he can read Latin sine auxilio.
5. Mr. Weaver consults with the board.
8. Mr. Weaver addresses classes on subject of Annual.
9. Harry A. is interviewed by Miss R. about Algebra.
10. Herbert and Roy G. maintain an armed neutrality.
11. Arthur Michel, plaintiff; Mr. Graves, defendant.
12. Mr. Bigsby lectures on Rugby.
15. Herbert Emley begins on four studies.
16. Roscoe Bert is cautioned to reform.
17. Chan. is told to be careful because the minister is coming.
18. Lecture on dress reform in No. 10.
19. Bert and Beshore are given three days of grace.
22. Miss Neal is reported for whispering in basement.
23. Others are reported for whispering in basement.
24. Violet craze struck the lower classes.
25. H. A. *asked permission* to go to Room 12.
26. Election of excursion committee.

March.

1. Mr. Fred Jones only starts for the basement.
2. Principal confiscates Gruell's Lilliputian flour-bag.
3. Latin teacher lectures Juniors.
4. Juniors *consent* to give a show.
5. Junior show MSS. mysteriously disappears.

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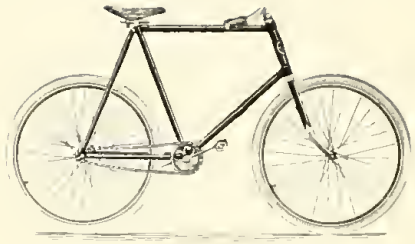
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ALPHABET

A Is for Armstrong, a student is he,
But Latin and Algebra put him at sea.

B Is for Bert, small sized and cute,
If he'd talk somewhat louder his teachers he'd suit.

C Is for Campbell: he continues to vex
His teachers because of the gentler sex.

D Is for Donley, a nice little maid;
Much she does know, but to speak she's afraid.

E Is for Emley, a young man athletic.
But what of his lessons?
Ah, that is pathetic.

F Is for Farthing, a maiden so wise
That she'll be a great woman,
We've a right to surmise.

G Is for Gruell, whom everyone knows,
He makes such a racket wherever he goes.

H Is for Harwood, a maid bright and gay;
If she has not much learning, she may have some day.

I Is for Ingler, a man now in college.
But still there are others,
Who need some more knowledge.

J Is for Fred Jones, a preacher's own lad,
A first-class emulsion of good and of bad.

L Is for Lenfestey, nice little miss;
To her teachers and friends
She's a source of real bliss.

M Is for Metcalf, of manners and brains;
In getting his lessons he taketh much pains.

O Is for Overman, with dark eyes and hair;
Of brains and of graces she has a good share.

P Is for Parry, who should play football;
With such "understandings" he'd e'en Wabash appall.

Q Is that bad boy, the one we all know,
Who found a pair of overshoes and filled them with snow.

R Is for Roessler, an acceptable youth,
Standing first in his classes,
And in manners—forsooth!

S Is for Steele, who don't come to school,
Because he despiseth red tape and rule.

T Is for. Torrence, a freshman is he,
His mind's full of studies, his fancy quite free.

U Is for Underwood, a studious man,
Who governs his conduct by prearranged plan.

V Is for Vess, whose last name is De Lano;
You'd think he came from Italy to sell the nice "banano."

W Is for Weaver, who tries not to giggle,
But takes it all out in an incessant wiggle.

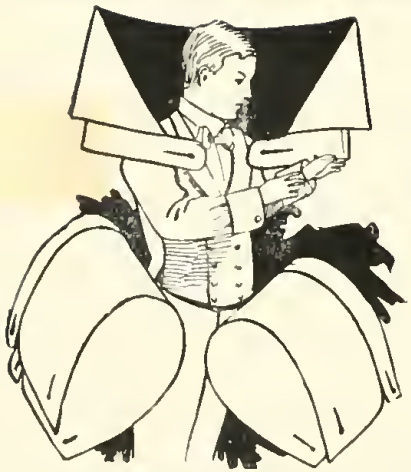
X Is the girl who ne'er told a story;
She's reared in this High School,
And will go straight to glory.

Y Is for Yates there's two of them sure;
One is quite giddy, the other demure.

Z Is for Zimmerman, giggles and all,
But if she don't cease it, her high grades will fall.

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